

FROM

SCOTLAND TO ENGLAND:

In a Letter from a Gentleman in *North-Britain*,
To a Member of the *British* Parliament,
in *South-Britain*.

HONOUR'D SIR,

Divers of the most thinking and Wise, whom I have occasion to Converse with in *Scotland*, are at a Stand, how to construe of the present Aspect of Affairs at this Critical Juncture, which probably will have a wonderful Turn, one way, or other; The Clouds are gathering, a Storm threatens to break, GOD only knows upon whom it will fall heaviest. I have seen diverse Papers that are flying abroad, some of them of better Sense than others; I mind not to make Reflections on any of them: I observe a variety of Arguments improv'd, as the different Authors are affected, or capable to express their hopes or fears: But Sir, (though I mean not to be ranked among the Wise who understand the Politicks now in Agitation, yet) I presume to advance a Topick, which to my weak Capacity, seems to be as considerable as some others: And that is, I am verily perswaded, there is a Spirit of unaccountable Infatuation, working strongly at this time: For it quite surasseth all Rules and Modes of Intelligible Policy, that there should at this Juncture be made an Alteration, in the Court, Ministry and Parliament, under whose Auspicious Management, Our Illustrious Queen's Reign hath been Glorious, peaceful and happy, as Her heart could wish: I confess Sovereign Power, Pleasure and Prerogative, should not be narrowly scanned or Jealous'd; But what is most appalling and portentuous in this Scene, is the timing of Changes, which may

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answer the Votes, and further the Affairs of the common Enemy, beyond any other of his Plots or Politicks. *Marchiavel* himself could not have furnished him more agreeably, than to contrive and compals Confusions in *Britain*: All Politicians agree, that Changes are ever dangerous, and may have unluckie Issues, and GOD only knows what Events will follow the present Adventure: But the obvious Signs of the Times seem to Prognosticat Earthquakes and Tempests: But if it should come to intestine Broyls, and Reciprocal Resentments betwixt struggling Partys, whatever side may vanquish the other, unavoidably *France* will be the greatest Gainer.

It is plain to a Demonstration, that nothing could fall in more opportunely to retrieve and restore his broken Fortunes: And O! how Melancholy is it for an *Englishman* to think on, that the Glory and Advantage of so many famous and costly Victories over that Ambitious and bloody Tyrant, should all be spoiled and lost by one dash, and he again rendered capable to promote and accomplish his Insatiable desire of Impire and Domination over his Neighbours, and to create afresh all the Disturbance and Mischief he can, to those who are nigh to Triumph over him: And as for us in this Island, he hath a fit Tool of the Abjured Pretender, to set on work to Ruine us; the which to do, as he hath sufficient mind, so the present inauspicious Juncture promises to put in his hand sufficient means: One thing more I cannot but reflect upon, viz. It is a Riddle beyond all Exposition, how the Government permits that Histrionick Beaufau to traverse the Nation, in such an illegal and odious way, as he openly and avowedly doth, who makes it his business to sow the Seeds of Variances and Confusions: I dare say this wants a precedent and parallel either in *England*, or any other well Governed Realm, or Republick: This fatal like inadvertancy and Connivance, is a reproachful Slurr upon both the Wisdom and Justice of the Nation, and not only makes a noise at home, but is noised and noticed abroad with Wonder and Scorn. What shall I say, it seems *England* is left of GOD, to suffer her self to be insulted and broken!

And Sir, among other unaccountables, pray what will become of the Credit of the Nation? it will surely Sink below that of *France*, it will be Physically Impossible to carry on the War any longer against him, or to pay the publick Debts, or Defend our selves against the Hostilities may come upon us, sooner than is apprehended. Further Sir, what will the Allies say of *England*? what can they



they construe of your Myfterious measures and Conduct? They can't but see and say, that the hand of (the French) *Joab* is visibly in the Pye. But Sir, here I begin to pause, and check my self, as being wrong in my Topick of unaccountableness; upon second thoughts; it may be accounted for very easily, that so ill things are like to overtake us; For to a Demonstration, it is palpable that the the Hand of GOD is streatched out to punish a Sinful, secure and ungrateful people, who have been Flushed with Prosperity and Triumphs, and long favoured with the Halcyonian days of rest and ease, while our Neighbours have been Fatally Harassed and Dashed into pieces, with all the Misfortunes and Miseries of Desolating Wars, and other sore Judgements: When the Fatal Wound was like to be given to our Religion, Liberties, Properties, and all our Precious and Valuable things, by a Popish Prince on the Throne, it pleased GOD to interpolate in his Wonder-working Providence, to raise up Our Famous Deliverer, of Ever Glorious Memory, and to second him with Admirable Success, to hold off the Stroke, and to save us. But this Mercy is basely Buried in Oblivion, and too many are longing to be back again to the Flesh Pots of *Egypt*, and are disposed to Return with the Dog to the Vomit. Was not *England* justly overjoy'd with that Happy Revolution, which Glorious King *William* was the Blessed Instrument to Effectuate and Establish? What Peace, what Glory, what Wealth, what Wond'rous Felicities have followed thereupon? But We seem to be Surfitted therewith, and must have the Cup of Wrath handed over to us; whereof a Prevailing Spirit of Perversity, Madness and Security, is a Black Presage. O! Blinded, Demented, Sinfull *Britain*, GOD have Mercy on thee; for thy Mercies are hid from thine Eyes, as seem also to be thy Impendent Judgments.

Sir, I don't question, but these Exclamations may run the Fate of being expos'd to a Ridicule, as smelling of *Whigish* Whynning and Canting; but let any prophane *Esau*, or railing *Rabshakeh*, chat what they will, certainly GOD Almighty Reigns and Rules Paramount over all, and hath an unavoidable ingredient hand in all the Revolutions and Vicissitudes that affect the Affairs of the Children of Men, and as a Sovereign LORD and Just Judge he will resent affronts done to his Majesty, and condignly repay the manifest abuses of his Royal Favours and Largesses; and surely he both can and will punish all who slight and neglect his Adorable Admini-

Administrations: GOD Almighty will not be mocked or dallyed with, by the Worms and Rishires of the Earth.

Sir, Having Transgressed the just Volumn of an Epistle, I conclude with an Advertisement to Seeming Eorlorn *England*, That they may open their Eyes to be Apprised of their imminent Dangers, and that they may rouse themselves from Mortal Security to provide against their own Ruine by all just and lawful means: Natural Instinct, besides the sight of Revelation, instructs every Body to Fence and save themselves from Hazards and Mischiefs; Methinks, that all Protestants of Moderate and pious Principles should unite their Councils and Abilities to prevent the Destruction of their Legally Established Religion, Liberties, and Properties. If ever Honest Hearts, Publick Spirits, and Zealous Advent'rous Minds were needfull, now is the Time, when Our ALL is at Stake. It is not Time now to be seeking our own things, but the Things of CHRIST, the Things of our Country, and the Things or Wellfare of our Progeny and Posterity; at least, we should use our Utmost Efforts, to get All Right and Well for Us and Ours, with Dependence on GOD's Gracious and Powerfull Providence.

Farewell

GOD be with you, and all
Honest-Hearted Protestants;

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